

"Climax, N. C., Oct. 16, 1918.

DEAR UNCLE BA:

I wish you was here to help us eat apples and pears and it will soon be time to go bird hunting. I started to my rabbit trap yesterday morning and saw a squirrel sitting in the road. I got Shep after it and he caught it for me. We have a little spotted calf, One week old yesterday. Chas. and I have been leading him about He is a fine calf. Myron want to help too. but he doesn't lead very well yet.

(Sgd.) JAMES."

"October 17, 1918, Climax, N. C.

DEAR UNCLE BA:

Was glad to get your nice letter, Aunt Ted was Here and we had a big time reading them. We would like to have you here to help pick a big patch of peas. it wouldn't be so hard to pick if I had lots to help. Mama has some pretty flowers and I would like to send you some but it is too far away. Maybe we can send you some apples before Christmas.

Charles wants one of those German guns to hunt rabbits with.

Lovingly,

(Sgd.) MARJORIE."

Harry Tucker who was a brother officer of Lieut. Field writes as follows:

"May 30th, 1919.

*To the Father of
Captain Bascom L. Field,
Greensboro, N. C.*

DEAR SIR:

I was with your son the night before he was killed. I later went with the Red Cross ambulance, and got his body, and had him buried. He, as of course you know, is buried in the cemetery at Tincourt, France. We all liked your son very much. He was every inch a man. Sometime when I am coming through Greensboro, I want to stop over and see you.

Assuring you of my sympathy for you and Mrs. Field in your loss, I am,

Sincerely,

(Sgd.) HARRY TUCKER."